

## *MERCHANT MARINERS' HYMN*

Their country called to ask for help:  
"You must take my ships to sea  
I need you to be my strong life-line  
And I need you urgently!"

So on tee-two's and on Liberties  
And on ships with Victory's name  
They carried oil, carried guns and wheat  
Thru ice and storm and flame

So remember them, all you who walk  
In the sun of Freedom's day  
And pray for the mariners we lost  
On seas so far away!

They sailed their ships with guts and brains  
Without the Navy's guns  
They convoyed north to far Murmansk  
And made all the perilous runs  
But their cargoes helped our heroes fight  
And our allies to survive  
Our ships and our brave merchant mariners  
Kept Freedom's hope alive!

When they said goodbye, so proud to serve  
As War's demands decreed  
America's merchant mariners  
Responded to her need!

Honor those who paid the price  
With the ultimate sacrifice  
In the service of our Merchant Marine!